

THE LINCOLN COUNTY HERALD.

VOL. I.

TROY, LINCOLN COUNTY, MO., FRIDAY, MAY 4, 1866.

NO. 19.

THE LINCOLN COUNTY HERALD

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY
EDMUND J. ELLIS.
TERMS, \$2 a year in advance.

Rates of Advertising.

One square, 10 lines or less one insertion, \$1 50
Each additional insertion - 75
Administrators' Notices, - 5 00
Final Settlement Notices, - 3 00
Money Notices (of a single entry), - 3 00
Each additional entry in same notice, - 1 00
A liberal deduction will be made to yearly advertisers.

All legal advertisements must be paid for when publication is certified to.

Transient advertisements must be accompanied with the cash.

Advertisements not marked or numbered will be inserted till otherwise ordered and charged for at the above rates.

Professional cards of ten lines or less, will be inserted one year for \$10.

Marriage, Death, Funeral and Church notices will be published free.

All communications of a personal nature must be published under the writers name.

Newspaper Postage.

The postage on Weekly Newspapers to subscribers, when prepaid quarterly or yearly in advance, either at the mailing office or office of delivery, per quarter, (3 months) five cents.

Weekly newspapers, (one copy only,) sent by the publishers, to actual subscribers within the county where printed and published, free. There are instances in which subscribers who reside within the county receive their mail matter at post offices beyond the county limits. Such persons are entitled to receive the paper free of postage. But subscribers who live out of the county, and receive their mail matter at a post office within it, must pay postage.

Regular Terms of the Courts of Lincoln County.

COUNTY COURT.—Second Monday in February, May, August and November.
CIRCUIT COURT.—Third Monday in March and September.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

United States Senator.—John E. Henderson, of Pike county.
United States House of Representatives.—Geo. W. Anderson, of Pike county.
State Senator.—E. B. Carl.
Representative.—J. Winston Strick.
Judge of Circuit Court.—F. P. C. Fagg, Pike.
Judge of District Court.—H. Johnson.
Chief of Circuit Court and Recorder.—A. H. Martin.
Judges of County Court.—M. L. Lovett, Franklin; Sam. T. Ingram, and James Wilson, Lincoln.
Chief of County Court and School Commissioner.—J. C. Fagg.
Sheriff and Collector of Revenue.—J. R. Knox.
County Treasurer.—S. R. Woodfolk.
Public Administrator.—R. H. Hudson.
County Assessor.—D. B. Smiley.
Land Claim Agent.—J. M. McCallan.
U. S. Collector 4th District.—A. H. Martin.

HERMAN EXCHANGE.

BY C. KUHN.
No. 107 7th Street, betw Poplar & Cerre,
ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI.
February 9 1866 n7 1yr

C. H. Klaustermeyer. Valentine Moore.
FIRST NATIONAL SALOON.
KLAUSTERMAYER & MOORE'S
WINE & BEER SALOON.
Opposite the Court House,
ST. CHARLES, MISSOURI.
Keeps constantly on hand the best Liquors, the choicest foreign and native wines and fresh beer
February 9 1866 1y

NEW YORK SALOON.
GERMAN BERTHET, Proprietor.
Near the North Missouri Railroad Depot,
ST. CHARLES, MO.
THIS saloon is furnished with two billiards, and keeps on hand the best kind of Lager Beer, Wines and Liquors. Oysters—raw, stewed or fried at all hours.
[Feb. 9 1866 n7 1y]

JULIUS A. HENNING
No. 49 Market Street, South West corner of 2d,
ST. LOUIS, MO.
This saloon is furnished with two billiards, and keeps on hand the best kind of Lager Beer, Wines and Liquors. Oysters—raw, stewed or fried at all hours.
[Feb. 9 1866 n7 1y]

Bookbinder, Job Printer,
and
BLANK BOOK MAKER.
Printing Jobs and Binding done on liberal terms
February 9 1866 n7 1y

FREMONT HOUSE.
Boarding House and Beer Saloon.
JOHN F. DIERKER, Proprietor.
Main Street, above the N. M. R. R. Depot,
ST. CHARLES, MO.
Travelers will find good accommodations at this house. Large Wagon Yard and good stables are attached to it.
February 9 1866 n7 1y

CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY.
ST. CHARLES, MISSOURI.
The subscriber having purchased the Carriage Manufactory of G. Haven, invites those having work to do in his line of business, to give him a call. Particular attention paid to repairing. Charges moderate.
CHRISTIAN EHRLICH

SCHOOL SONG.

There is a school on earth begun,
Supported by the Holy one,
He sends his students forth to prove,
The principles of perfect love;
Come, then, my friends, where ere you be,
Say, will you go to school with me?
Christ Jesus is my masters name
To day as yesterday the same.

His law demands attention bright,
He teaches well both day and night;
His government is meek and mild,
Towards the aged and the child:
My master learns the blind to see,
Come then ye blind, the School is free,
My master learns the lame to walk,
Likewise he learns the dumb to talk.

He learns the swearing man to pray;
Come ye profane without delay, [name
He'll change your tongues to praise his
And spread abroad his glorious fame,
My master learns the deaf to hear,
Come then ye deaf and lend an ear,
Unto my masters pleasing voice,
He'll make your mourning souls rejoice.

My master too the dead can raise,
Unto his glorious name be praise,
His medicine doth nothing cost,
He never has a patient lost,
He can the devil cast out too—
There's nothing good but he can do,
Can spread his name from shore to shore,
And preach his gospel to the poor.

Scriptures are our books 'tis true,
Their lessons are forever new;
The scholars all may learn to read,
It is a glorious school indeed.
Come brethren dear who are at School,
Attention pay to every rule;
We soon shall learn that happy art,
Of loving God with all our heart.

When this frail tenement must die,
We then shall lay our school books by,
With master Jesus we shall dwell,
All glory to Emanuel,
Where angels bow before his throne
And sing in reverential tone;
To God be glory, Holy One,
For He is Master, King and Son.

Great solicitude is of course felt throughout the entire Nation as to the health of Gen. Lewis Cass, one of the survivors of the preceding generation of great statesmen. He has lived in the closest privacy for some time, and his health is so poor as to require constant attendance, medical and otherwise. His disease, which is an incurable affection of the bladder, is not immediately dangerous, however, and of late his condition has been steadily improving. He is now 84 years of age, and has outlived all his distinguished contemporaries except Mr. Buchanan, Gen. Scott, and one or two others. [Detroit cor. Chicago Times.

Jay Cooke, who is building a house worth half a million of dollars, obtained his wealth by advertising. During the time of the sale of the national bonds, which would have been unsold to this day but for the newspapers, he was the greatest advertiser in the world.

There is a cune at Janesville, Wisconsin the stick of which was cut at Chattanooga River; the head is wood from Lookout Mountain, and is inlaid with bits of furniture from the Hermitage and a piece of shell fired by the rebels into Chattanooga. The cane is quite a curiosity in its way.

Lime washing has been found to destroy lice in chicken houses. Care must be taken to reach all the crevices. Supply the fowls with a couple of bushels of dust or wood ashes with which black sulphur has been mixed, and they will keep themselves free from lice.

The State of Missouri is more than eight times as large as Massachusetts. In addition to her mineral wealth, her productive soil and mild climate, the streams which flow from her hills and mountains furnish water power, which the level prairie can never supply.

A tablespoonful of saltpetre given to a cow once a day, for three or four days, is an effective remedy for the garget. It can be given in a wash if the cow is hearty, or in a dough pill. So says a New York farmer.

Some farmers on the Illinois River wash their sheep by taking them out in the stream on a log eight or ten rods and making them swim ashore. After standing an hour or so, repeat the process.

A correspondent of the New England Farmer finds that a mixture of lard and kerosene oil—a little more lard than oil—well mixed and thoroughly rubbed in, to the hair of lousy cattle once or twice, to be a dead shot; not a louse will escape.

The Davenport (Iowa) Gazette says there are now three hundred and sixty-four children at the Iowa State Soldier's Orphans' Home at that place. Fifty have been received during the past month.

The death of a Mormon Bishop is thus announced in a Salt Lake paper:—“He was 37 years old, and leaves an interesting family of eleven wives and 47 small children to mourn his death.

OBEEDIENCE.

It may not always be agreeable to obey your parents, yet, my dear children, it is your duty. You may not always be able to comprehend why your parents desire you to do this or that, or to leave a certain thing undone, still your parents desire your own individual good in the end; hence you ought always, without a single exception, to obey them. The story I am going to relate, to illustrate the foregoing remarks, is strictly true, as it happened in my own family, then living in the city of New York.

One beautiful afternoon about the middle of June, Mrs. Crawford came down into the yard, where her children were playing, and said to her oldest daughter:—“Ella, I am going out for half an hour; I want you, during my absence, to finish those socks for Aunt Kitty. They are nearly done, ain't they?”

“Yes, mother; they merely need the cord and tassels,” replied Ella, quickly, but with anything but a pleasant expression; her mother, who could read her thoughts said:

“Well then, it won't take you more than ten or fifteen minutes to finish them, by the time you do so, I shall be back; but mind, don't hurry the work, child, do it nicely. There's a kiss for you, and you!” exclaimed Mrs. Crawford, kissing the children each in turn.

As soon as her mother had gone, Ella, instead of doing what her mother had requested, exclaimed, pointing to—“Where's the use of sitting down in the house such a splendid day? I can finish those little socks any time, but not just now? Mother won't be back for a good while, and there will be time enough; now I mean to enjoy myself. Come, girls, for a run—tag! You're it Molly!”

Away they ran in high glee, up-stairs to the garret, and out on the roof, then down, and throughout every length and breadth of the lovely yard. I do not wish you to infer from this, that Ella was, as a general thing, a bad, unkind girl; far from it. Those little socks spoken of, were her free offering for the infant of her Aunt Kitty; for several hours Ella worked at them very industriously, then grew tired, and laid them away to finish some other day; she could have finished them then, but her ardor had somewhat subsided, and play had peculiar charms. Mrs. Crawford had desired Ella to finish them during her brief absence; why? Because she had promised to bring Ella over to Aunt Kitty's to spend that afternoon and stay to tea. When she returned, some fifteen minutes after telling Ella to finish the socks, she did not find the little accomplished, but poor Ella had been very careless in rumpling, fallen and dislocated her wrist, and for months afterward Ella was compelled to carry her arm in a sling and to forego the pleasure of many enjoyments which make youth so pleasant.

I do not wish to convey the idea that parental or even accidental punishment follows acts of disobedience, and from this fear of punishment to avoid doing wrong, but rather to show that kindness prompted the mother in asking Ella to do that, which if she had done, would have yielded her a pleasant visit to her aunt's besides having spared her the misfortune of injuring her wrist so severely; and to this day the arm in question bears evidence of her disobedience.

There comes to mind the image of Charles Welsh, who was so fond of a new wagon his father had bought for him, that he would take the wagon with him, if possible, wherever he went.

One morning, Charles's mother asked him to go to the butcher's and get a steak for dinner. Charles was quite willing to go, provided wagon could go with him. “Leave your wagon until you return,” said his mother, kindly; at the same time taking the wagon and pulling it into the hall. Charles pouted, closed the door, and as his mother thought, hurried away; but as soon as Charles heard his mother close the inner door, he opened the hall door, took his wagon and ran off to the butcher's. He got the steak, laid it in his wagon, proudly put the string of his wagon around his waist, and trotted homeward in regular horse fashion. So far all was well.

Charles happened to pass a lean, hungry-looking dog, who, seeing the steak snugly deposited in the wagon (the paper in which it had been wrapped loosened by the jarring), took it, and made a hearty breakfast upon that delicious steak. You may well suppose Charles was mortified beyond measure, when he returned homeward, and saw the bones of his beautiful steak near the aforesaid dog, who seemed to wag his tail with much satisfaction. Charles was reminded of the steak whenever he evinced a desire to disobey his mother.

Children, obey your parents, because they love you, and wish to secure your own good. There is nothing so sad as to see the hopes of a faithful parent crushed. But how beautiful to see a household of sweet-tempered, obedient children.—Monitor Weekly.

The Millidgeville papers say the negroes are leaving Georgia by thousands to labor in the west.

The City of Augusta, Ga., has imposed a tax of \$1,000 a month on all gift enterprises.

A Strange Story—A Singular Reunion.

From the San Francisco Californian.

In 1847, a young physician, who had just graduated at the Missouri State University, and returned to his home in Illinois to practice his profession, led to the altar a lady who had won his love. The young physician, with that professional ardor which burns so brightly in the hearts of all students, had on his return home procured a “subject” or cadaver, for dissection by desecrating the village graveyard. By some means this fact became known and a warrant was issued for his arrest and placed in the hands of an officer to serve, which he did a few moments after the ceremony was performed. The crime being a felony, the bridegroom's position may readily be imagined to have been extremely unenviable, and the prospects of a prison cell being any thing but agreeable, he determined to escape. The officer having granted him the privilege of saying a few words in private to his bride, he retired with her to a room and bade her farewell, jumped from the window and escaped. He was pursued for many days, but finally managed to elude his pursuers, and settled in Missouri. A year later he wandered into New Mexico, and from thence in the course of a few years, he found his way into California. During his wanderings he had failed to correspond with his wife, and she, believing him dead, married again. After a time he learned this fact, but determined to remain dead to her, and it was not until a few months ago he altered his determination. Happening to pick up a paper published in one of the Western cities, he read an account of the death of the husband of his wife, and knowing her to be free, he wrote to her, stating that he “still lived,” and cherished her memory as green as when he kissed her lips in parting nineteen years ago. He told her that he was still free, and asked her to come and enjoy with him the fortune he had accumulated. The wife, who had received the letter, and while she read the early love returned, and she determined to join him. Disposing of her property, she, with a daughter twelve years of age, took passage for California, where they arrived and were met on the wharf by the old husband who conducted them to the Cosmopolitan hotel, where they remained till a license was procured and a minister remarried the parties; after which they proceeded to the house that had been prepared for them, and where they, on Thursday evening, entertained a number of friends. Truly, the incidents of real life are more startling and romantic than the wildest fancies of the romancer.

An Uncanny Story.

From the Staffordshire Sentinel.

A very weird story is current in the hill country of Staffordshire. We have been unable to verify this narrative with anything like precision, and content ourselves with relating it as near as possible as it was told us by a clergyman.

One day last week a carrier, with his horse and cart, was taking the accustomed journey between Buxton and Macclesfield. After he had gone some distance he was accosted by a wayfarer man, who was plodding along the road, who asked for a ride. The carrier took the man up and then proceeded onwards. After a while the carrier complained that his hands were cold and asked his companion to drive for him. The man consented and took hold of the reins. Before they had gone much farther, a stranger on horseback, the horse, by the way, was a white one—overtook them, and rode by the side of the cart. A conversation was commenced, which very soon took the direction of the cattle plague. Its devastating effects were discussed, and a parallel was drawn between it and other calamities, past and future. The stranger on horseback suddenly became prophetic, saying that next year there would be a plague or blight among the corn, which would destroy the fruits of the earth, which would be followed the next year by a plague among mankind. “Christians,” he said, would lie dead in the roadside by hundreds—“yes,” he added, lowering his voice, and addressing the holder of the reins, “dead is the man who is sitting by your side.” The driver turned, and to his horror found that he was sitting by the side of a corpse. The stranger on horseback galloped away, and the temporary driver of the cart was left to pursue his journey with his melancholy burden.

Borrowing the Keys.

The Methodist Episcopal Church South, for the past twenty years, owned and occupied a church building in Lagrange, Mo. The Northern branch of the society had none, but had been kindly granted the use of the Southern society's building. After borrowing the keys for some time, while the town was in possession of a company of Radical militia they borrowed them once more, this time putting them in their pious pockets, and keeping the rightful owners out, through military intimidation. They have consequently had to resort to a law suit to regain possession. This may not be “pious perjury,” but it looks very like stealing in the name of virtue.—St. Louis Republican.

Important Decision by Our Supreme Court.

From the Springfield (Ill.) Register.

The Supreme Court of Illinois has just made an important decision in a case argued at the January term in this city.—The point decided is, that shares in National Banks are subject to taxation.—United States bonds deposited are not taxable; upon these bonds issues are made and shareholders have hitherto escaped taxation. This decision was virtually made before the same question was decided by the U. States Supreme Court, and it is a matter of just pride to every Illinoisian to know the opinion of our State Supreme Court has been sustained by the highest tribunal in our land. The opinion delivered by Justice Nelson, of the United States Supreme Court, was announced some few weeks ago.

It is estimated that the revenue to be derived from this taxation of shares; for State, county, township and city purposes will exceed half a million of dollars, of which nearly one hundred and fifty thousand will go into the State Treasury.

Result of Intemperance.

We learn from a source in which we place the utmost reliance, that during the late freshet in Bear creek, an old man and his wife in a state of almost oblivious intoxication, had occasion to cross the Creek on a horse. When about half way across, the old woman slipped off the animal, and was not missed by her “liege lord” till on his arrival at home. He, together with a neighbor retraced their steps to the ford, and proceeded down the creek a short distance, found the old woman had floated “safely on the tide” and lodged in a lot of drift wood. She was rescued from her perilous situation. The next day, the old man went to a spring for a bucket of water, and losing his balance fell head foremost into the water and perished. His absence occasioning alarm in the family, the old woman repaired to the spring in search of her companion.—She, having not yet sobered off, attempted to snatch him from the jaws of death, when her feet slipped and she plunged into the spring. They were soon afterwards found locked in the embrace of death. This should be a warning to those who imbibe too freely in the intoxicating cup.—Bannibal Courier April 26

Wheat.—Some farmers tell us that their wheat looks better this spring than it has before for five years, while others report a total failure. The wheat along the banks of the river is looking excellent, but a mile or two back it is very sparse and thin, and with most favorable weather will yield but a small crop.
Piqua (O.) Democrat.

Radical Crowd.—A Republican in Maine, who had served out his term of 30 days in the Augusta jail, was asked when he came out how he liked it. “I had a bully time,” said he. “There were 76 inmates of the jail, and not a d—d Democrat amongst the lot.”

News has been received from a camp of friendly Indians near the Missouri Coteau, to the effect that the male portion of an entire band, while out in search of buffalo, were caught in a terrible snow-storm, and but one returned to bring tidings of the fate of his comrades. All had perished in one night—the party numbering some 40 or 50.

President Johnson will be right if he shall dismiss all the office-holders in the country whom has the constitutional power to dismiss if they oppose his restoration policy. He may well regard them as among the worst enemies of the public. If they must devote themselves to the cause of anarchy and ruin, let them do the treasonable work in private stations.—Louisville Journal.

A mother whose son had been fleeced by gamblers, on board of a New Orleans and Mobile steamer, sued the Captain of the boat for the lost money. Judge Busted, of the United States District Court, of Alabama, before whom the case was tried, rendered a verdict in favor of the lady.

Do one thing at a time—that's the rule. Whenever you have done slandering your neighbors, begin to say your prayers.

The following definition of the rights of women is given in a Vermont paper.

“To love her lord with all her heart, and her baby as hers. If—and to make good bread.”

Few things are better for reducing inflammation, caused by spraining muscles, than a stream of cold water, applied to the swollen part and repeated every few hours.

A young woman in Roanoke county, Va., recently dropped dead from fright at meeting her brother, whom she had mourned as dead for three years.

Reports from Florida represent that emigrants are pouring into that State from every direction, and the papers say that they are welcome, especially if they bring money.

Warning to the Austrian Government.

WASHINGTON, April 23.

The Government has received satisfactory assurances from the Emperor of France that all the French troops will be withdrawn from Mexico, and that France will pursue a policy of absolute non-intervention in Mexican affairs. The same policy will be required by our Government from every European power. Official advices have been received from Paris and Vienna that the Emperor of Austria has entered into engagements to supply Maximilian with troops to replace those of France, and that a large number of Austrian soldiers are about to embark for Vera Cruz. Mr. Seward has instructed Mr. Motley to demand his passports instantly upon the sailing of any vessel with troops on such an expedition, and to notify the Government of Austria that the Austrian Minister at Washington will have his passports sent upon the receipt of such intelligence. The intervention of any European power in the internal concerns of Mexico will hereafter be regarded by our Government as cause of war.—France became involved in Mexico while seeking redress for wrongs and injuries she had sustained. She has now accepted the policy of non-intervention, of which, so far as Mexico is concerned, the United States will hereafter make themselves the guardian.

Emigration from England.

From the London Times, April 5.

The mania for emigration has again set in among the colliers and iron-workers of South Wales, and the effects of the movement are beginning to be seriously felt, more especially by the colliery proprietors. Those who are induced by glowing descriptions to leave constant employment and good wages, and break up their homes, to seek new spheres for their labor in the States, are principally hardy, industrious men, who from long experience have become what may be called skilled colliers. These are the men that the district can ill afford to spare, especially at the present time, when the coal trade is so active, and their departure in such numbers will not only prove inconvenient, but a positive loss to the employers of labor, inasmuch as it will take the hands brought in to supply the vacancies caused by the exodus a very long period to become proficient in their new avocations.

In addition to the large numbers that have emigrated since the fine weather has set in, upwards of sixty families left Abreard for New York a few days since, and others are preparing to follow from different parts of the district.

Gen. T. W. Sherman, commanding the Eastern District of Louisiana, has orders that the power of convening Court Martials and of confining, mitigating or pardoning, has ceased at his headquarters.

The editor of an Eastern paper says:—“We have adopted the eight hour system in this office. We commence work at eight in the morning, and end work at eight in the evening.”

John Davis, an overseer in a factory at Taunton, Mass. has been fined for flogging a female operative, 12 years old, with a piece of belting doubled. One of the girls eyes was seriously injured.

The negro rioters at Norfolk, Va., who were armed with pistols, knives, clubs and United States muskets, positively assert they will vote at the next election.

The Peoria, Ill. Transcript says:—“We are glad to inform those of our readers who are fond of peaches, that there is a prospect that the whole crop was not destroyed by the late hard weather.”

From the Poor house farm of Monroe county Michigan, a pair of fat cattle, seven years old, and weighing 4070 pounds, were recently sold for \$375.

A girl, not fourteen years of age, died recently in Smithfield, N. Y. from an overdose of arsenic, which she had been taking in quantities for several weeks in order to improve her complexion.

There is a gang of thieves in Russell county, Alabama, who make it their business to rob parties of mules, horses, vegetables and provisions. At a gentleman's house, five miles from Girard, parties approaching the stables, were fired upon twice, but unfortunately both shots missed their aim. It is thought that the thieves are negroes, led on and incited to plunder by mean white people.

The Boston Commercial says that since clocked stockings for ladies are in fashion young men will be looking oftener than ever to what time it is.

New Orleans is full of visitors the population being fully 60,000 more than before the war.

The Postmaster General will soon issue a postage stamp of the denomination of 15 cents. It bears the likeness of Abraham Lincoln, and will be convenient in paying foreign postages.

There was never so much crime in Vermont as now, and the officers say that four-fifths of it is to be attributed to liquor. One country has fifteen criminals, who will be sent to State Prison.